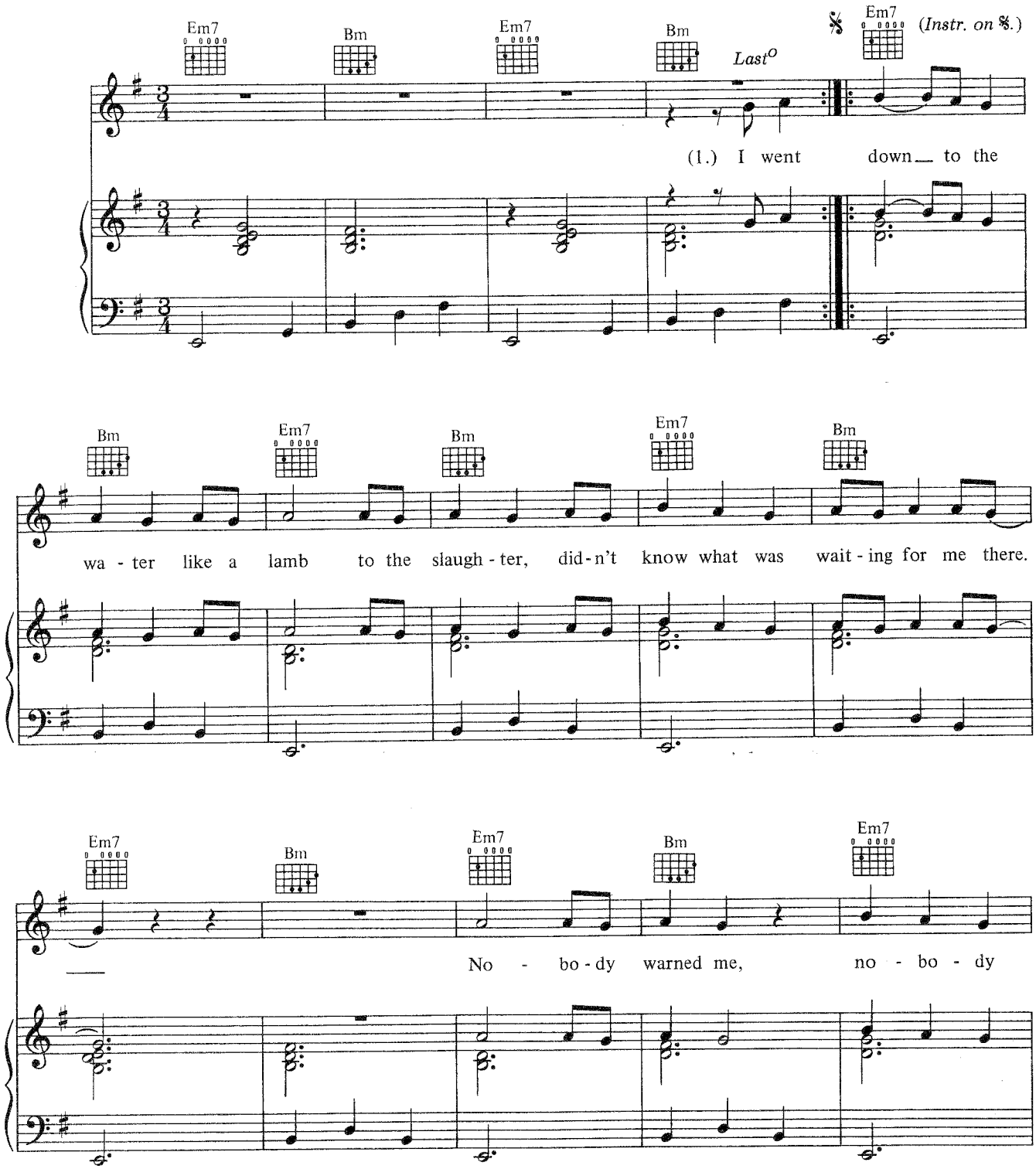
VISIT…

LANZAROTE Caliente.COM

lamb to the slaughter

Words and Music by
MAGNE FURUHOLMEN



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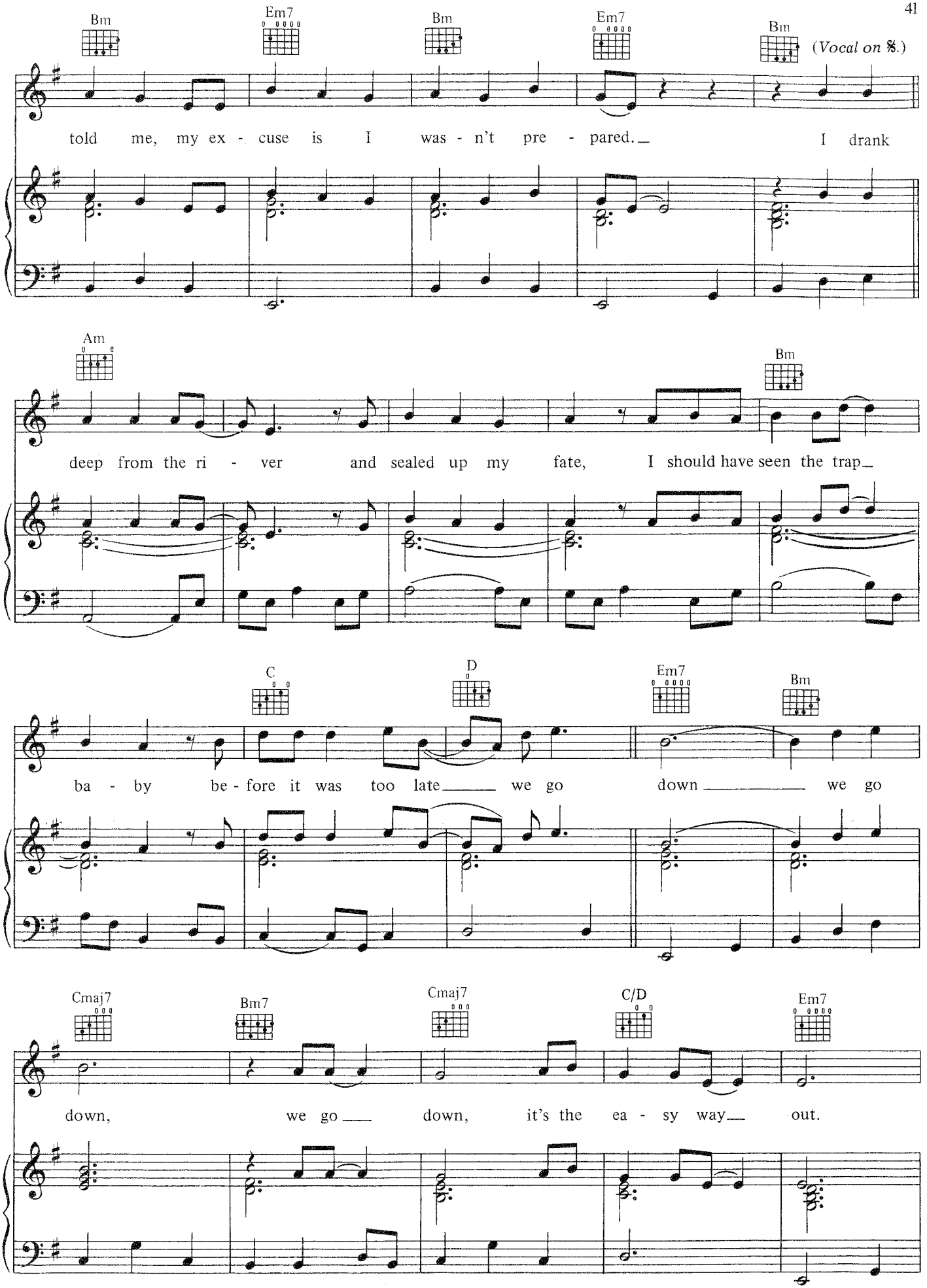
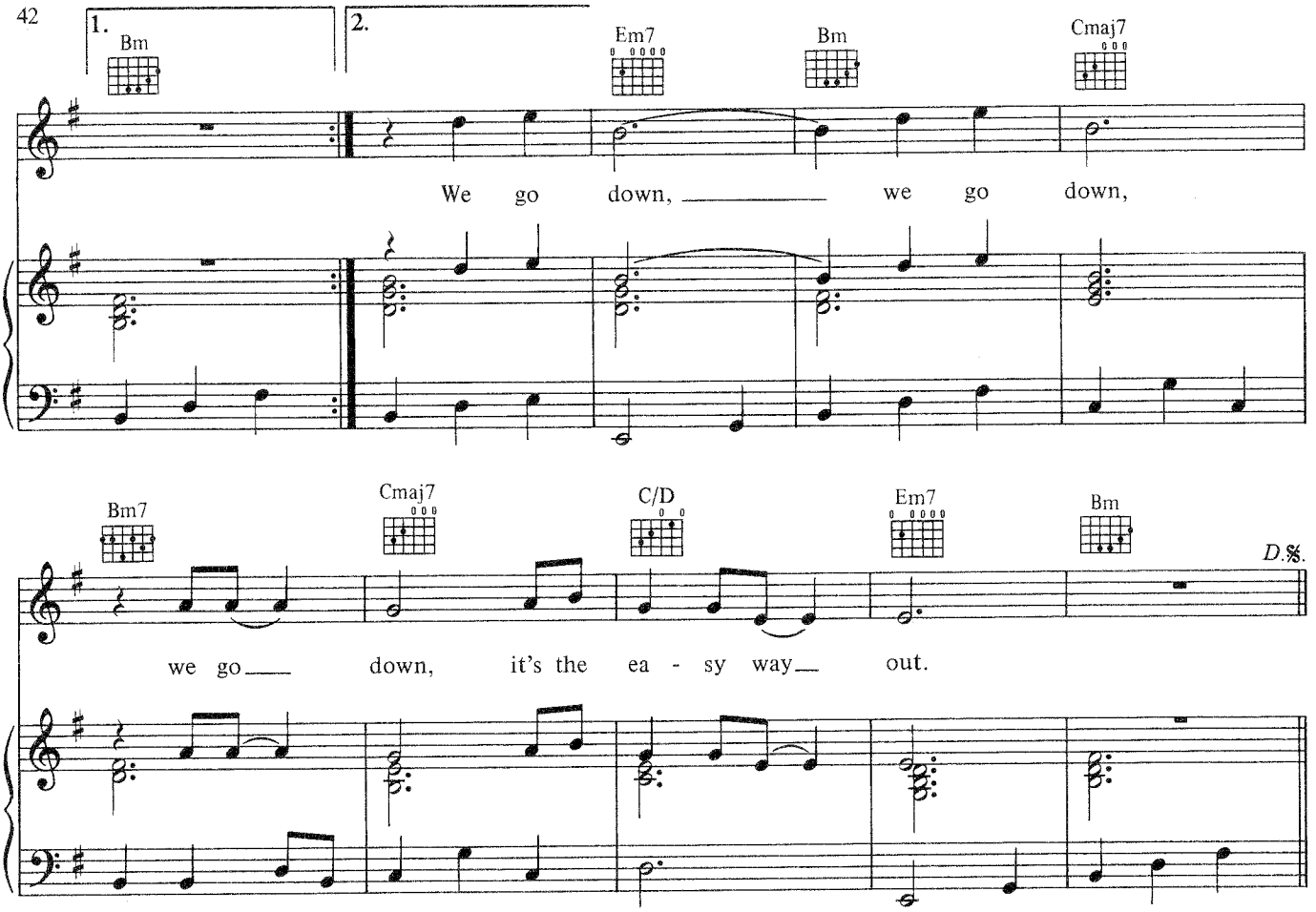

Bm
Em7
Bm
Em7
Bm
(Vocal on 𝄋.)
told me, my ex - cuse is I was - n't pre - pared. I drank
Am
Bm
deep from the ri - ver and sealed up my fate, I should have seen the trap
C
D
Em7
Bm
ba - by be - fore it was too late we go down we go
Cmaj7
Bm7
Cmaj7
C/D
Em7
down, we go down, it's the ea - sy way out.



VERSE 2:
Who is this fool
Who believed all the stories
I wish I could say it's not me.
You polluted my head
With the things that you said
I became what you wanted to see.

All of these years
I've built up this hate
I had my chance coming
But now it's too late.

%.
I drank deep from the river
And sealed up my fate
I had my chance coming
But now it's too late.